

I cannot now remember why I was asked to give several lectures during 1970. The only possible reason I can imagine is the fact that my name appeared prominently on the front page of the *Daily Telegraph* during the Apollo 11 reports in the previous summer.

I was asked to talk about “Science in Fleet Street” by the Chemistry and Physics Society of University College in Gower Street, London, on 27 January. I kept my notes, a few headings and see now that I started with the technicalities of writing, typing and transmitting by letter, cable, telegram, telephone and Telex—there was no Fax yet in those days. I stressed the social responsibility of a science writer and quoted my articles about chemical and biological warfare, the need for a Thames Flood Barrage and for television from satellites for the education of people in the Third World.

I mentioned a few scoops like the maiden voyage of the atomic ship *Savannah* and Nancekuke and my unusual bylines, like the South Pole. All these subjects were easy to talk about, as they were of recent memory and I was eager to tell others about them. Far more difficult was my description and suggestions for the greater scientific and technological efficiency of newspaper production. It was still in the days of metallic Linotype setting, and I recommended the use of computers for typesetting, which of course came about a few years later.

I finished by speculating about a world newspaper, also reality today, like the *Financial Times* and *Wall Street Journal*, printed identically in different Capitals of the World and at the same time. My pet idea of a *Daily Science Newspaper* has not yet been realised and may never happen, although I am sure that a readership of scientists, engineers, managers and opinion-makers world wide, would be large enough to give a financial return for such a novel enterprise. I repeated this lecture elsewhere several times to various audiences.

On my last visit to Texas I was elected a Member of the Anglo-Texan Society, in fact I was nominated an “Admiral of the Texan Navy”, an honorific title of no significance. At the London Headquarters of the Society, meeting at the English-Speaking Union in Charles Street, Berkeley Square on 3 March, I showed the film record of the Apollo 11 Saga, which had been kindly given to me by NASA, the American Space Agency. At the time, interest in space was still great, and it was easy for me to answer the many questions posed after the end of this excellent 40-minute film. Many of the audience were Americans living in London, and naturally they were as proud as I was of this extraordinary triumph of American science and technology. I also showed the Apollo 11 film to members of the Savile, my Club.

These activities were ego-trips to show my scientific Temper!